

As EYE TO BUSINESS.—An Illinois note under the sick man's "Dear Sir.—Having positive proof that you are rapidly approaching death's gate, I have therefore thought it not prudent to call your attention to the enclosed advertisement of my abundant stock of ready-made coffins, and desire to make the suggestion that you signify to your friends a wish for the purchase of your burial outfit at your establishment."

A BAD LABEL.—Tom bought a gallon of rum to take home, and by way of a fable, wrote his name upon a card, which happened to be the seven of clubs, and tied it to the handle. A friend coming along sat observing the jug, quietly remarked: "That's an awfully careless way to leave that liquor!" "Why, yes," said Tom. "Because somebody might come along with the eight of clubs and take it."